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THE JOURNAL extends a hearty welcome to the 'fathers and brethren' of the Theological Conference who have arrived and gone energetically to work. This annual Conference has now become an established feature of university life and is proving one of the most efficient agencies in extending university influence. Not only does it relieve the visiting graduates from the incessant strain of pastoral work and give them an opportunity of exchanging ideas, but it serves as a bond between them and the best thought of the college, and enables them to hear, at regular intervals, what the most mature thinkers of our professorial staff have to say. It is a good thing for the students, too, who are inclined to give themselves over rather much to the theoretical and ideal, to come into contact for a short time with men who are taking the lead in the practical problems of the day. The programme is a comprehensive one and will give full scope for the well-known abilities of the leaders whose names are attached. In our next number we hope to give a brief outline of their labours, and content ourselves with asking the students to give full indulgence to these representatives of an earlier collegiate age. To our ministerial readers who are not here, we say, you are missing a good thing.

But while the Theologues are thus refreshing themselves at the fountain of their Alma Mater, we see no reason why such progress should be confined

to them, or why, as suggested in a recent JOURNAL, the medical graduates should not have a similar conference. The average practitioner, who finds little time for advanced work, could very profitably, to himself and society, spend a week or two every year in expanding his medical and hospital experience in this way, and it would be well if Queen's could take the lead again. Further, a similar gathering of the large number of our teaching-graduates might take place that would bring them into touch, not only with the university culture, but with the latest methods of teaching employed by members of the faculty. It might be difficult to secure a suitable time, but could not the Easter vacation be utilized? To these two suggestions the objection might be urged that it would interfere seriously with class work in Arts and Medicine, but if those interested ever consider the move worthy of consideration, the partial break of class-work for a very few days need not stand in the way, as such gatherings should prove a stimulus rather than a drawback to the students.

In our last number we called attention to the wrong, which many students do their own future, by entering college without a thorough preparation, and also gave it as our opinion that the university did these men an injustice by making such a wrong possible, through a low standard of matriculation. That there is need of blowing the trumpet loudly on this matter is clear from the facts then brought forward. To what was then said we have a few words to add concerning supplementary examinations.

It has often seemed to us very wonderful that candidates who had ignominiously failed in the matriculation examination of July should be able to pass an examination on the same subjects only two months later. In the days of our youth the months of July and August were months of mental lethargy—a lethargy from which we were not fully aroused until some weeks after school re-opened. But now things are changed. Many young men and maidens are so bright that at the September examination they can make from 25 to 40 per cent. on a subject in which they made only from 0 to 10 per cent. in July. And when we consider that the work done during the intervening months is generally done without the help and inspiration of a teacher, our wonder at the

cleverness of the new generation is all the more increased. But perhaps the new generation is much the same as the last. If so, how shall we account for the apparently marvellous mental progress during the two hottest summer months? Very simply. A comparison of the July and September papers will convince any one that the September examination is by far the easier. Now we certainly would not advocate abolishing the September examination, but we believe that if it were made as difficult or at least approximately as difficult as the July examination many who are not prepared for college work would be prevented from undertaking it, and from some remarks different freshmen have made of late we judge that they too believe that this would be the wiser course for the university to adopt. A covenant of *works* and not a covenant of *grace* should be the bond between the university and its aspiring matriculants.

This remark is even more applicable to the supplementary examinations in arts. No doubt it is but right that the maimed and halt and blind, either by birth or accident, should have special provisions made for them; but since all sheepskins mean the same thing to the "profanum vulgus" it is only fair to those who pass on the spring examinations that that the supplementaries should be no less thorough. And more than that, if the supplementary examinations are special privileges, those who ask for them should be willing to undergo even a more fiery trial than that of the spring. But the simple fact that one paper at the supplementary takes the place of two at the spring examination—as is often the case—shows that the two examinations are not equally difficult.

But even this is not the end. We have heard only recently of two very remarkable cases—the first, that of a student who had passed ten classes at the beginning of his second year; and the second, that of another who had passed all the classes required for a degree at the beginning of his third year. Now, on the face of it, it is evident that these gentlemen did not do justice to their classes. That they even passed was evidence of unusual ability, but surely it is a pity that the university should allow clever men to squeeze through class after class in this way. Even if the squeezing process is a necessity in the matriculation examination, the powers that be should nip it in the bud and not allow it to grow and bear fruit within the university itself. Its fruit is a tendency to neglect the detailed content of work and to make education a merely formal process of passing classes, and such fruit is a fungus-growth on the real tree of knowledge. The prevailing process in supplementary examinations has been "levelling downwards," *i.e.*, lowering the standard so as to include the weaker brethren; but we hope

that in the future the process will be "levelling upwards," *i.e.*, making the weaker brethren reach the standard or die without a sheepskin, for so long as they know that *little* is expected of them, they are unlikely to make any strenuous efforts to give *much*.

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Latin Prose Composition, by J. Fletcher, M.A., Professor of Latin, Queen's University, and J. Henderson, M.A., Principal of St. Catharines Collegiate Institute. Toronto: Copp, Clark & Co. 1894.

"This book contains two parts. Part I. consists of a concise and simple statement of the main principles of Latin syntax, with illustrations and exercises. . . . Part II. consists of exercises in continuous English, based on Cæsar (De Bell. Gall. I.-VI.) on Livy (B. XXI. and XXII.), and on some of the common orations of Cicero."—Authors' Preface.

This division is a feature of the book. Latin composition, in any real sense, cannot be studied to advantage until the main principles of Latin syntax have been mastered. In the study of syntax, examples for practice serve their purpose best if they are short sentences, containing little but what is necessary to illustrate the point under consideration. Such are the exercises in Part I., and here the new book has a decided advantage over Bradley as a text for use in our schools. The statement of syntactical principles is concise and clear, and the illustrations well chosen. See for example the sections on the translation of *may, can, ought, must* (p. 33) and on Temporal Clauses (pp. 102-108.)

The second part deals with composition proper, and is connected with Part I. by copious references. The needs of various classes of students have been considered by basing the exercises upon the three authors mentioned above. There can be no question as to the soundness of the principle of drawing material for composition directly from the text read in the translation class. Among the manifest advantages of this plan is the unity it gives to the student's work in translation and composition, leading to a closer observation of the author's vocabulary, syntax and style, and holding up the best models for study and imitation.

The exercises in Part II. are carefully constructed. The English is idiomatic, and a searching examination which we have made of a large number of the exercises, fails to discover anything which is not drawn from the Latin text. Some of those based on Cæsar appear to be rather difficult; but it must be remembered that the ability to do them well depends directly upon the care with which the Latin text has been studied and taught; and the teacher can and should supplement them by others of his own construction, in which the special needs of his classes can receive due consideration.

The advantages of the use of continuous pieces are manifest. There appears to be no better way of giving the student an understanding of the structure of the Latin period, and of the arrangement of co-ordinate and subordinate clauses. It is also the best way to lead up to the highest class of Latin composition, viz., the converting of original English into Latin.

The vocabulary appears to be complete and accurate. The printers' work is carefully done and typographical errors are few. On the whole it is a book which should be in the hands of every classical master in the Province—a book in plan and execution worthy of the experienced teachers whose names appear on the title page.

* * *

Besides this valuable contribution by one of the faculty towards obtaining a thorough training in Latin, we have before us the Principal's new book, "Religions of the World."

"The editors have much pleasure in issuing this brief but luminous account of the non-Christian Religions of the World from the pen of the learned Principal of Queen's University, Canada. It was a gratification to them that he undertook the work at the request of a committee of his mother church, and they feel there is reason for congratulation on the manner in which the task has been accomplished. Severe condensation has been necessary in order to treat such a subject within the limits prescribed, but the editors are glad to think that this has not perceptibly impaired the charm and vigour of the writer's style, and they anticipate for the book a warm welcome from the intelligent and large-hearted youth on both sides of the Atlantic, who feel an interest in the life and thought of the countless millions of their fellow-men that are still beyond the pale of the christian church."

Such is the appreciative editorial note which introduces our Principal's recent work. We, who are personally acquainted with the author, will not be surprised that he has done his work sympathetically and comprehensively. Too frequently students of comparative religion have proceeded on the Pharisaic assumption that beyond the recognized pale of christianity there is nothing good, but no such accusation can be brought against the Principal. He believes in a universal Lord and recognizes that all religions, however perfect or imperfect, have their origin in a universal craving for the Infinite. Though he is thus liberal he is nevertheless conservative inasmuch as he holds firmly to the conviction that christianity alone furnishes perfect satisfaction for man's spiritual needs. The consideration of other religions is limited to the four which can be said to justifiably lay claim to universality along with christianity, viz., Mahommedan-

ism, Confucianism, Hinduism and Buddhism. Limitations of space forbade a more exhaustive treatment. Each religion is given its historical setting, stated sympathetically and then criticized as to its strength and weakness. But through all, the main object of the author is to ascertain the element of truth in each which prepares the way for christianity. Though the book is written specially for Guilds or Bible Classes it will be valuable along other lines. Enthusiastic foreign missionaries who have no word of appreciation for the good work done by other religions will find in it a very suggestive point of view. We join with the editors in commending it to the consideration of the "intelligent and large-hearted youth on both sides of the Atlantic" who are at all interested in the study of comparative religion.

* * *

As the session wears away the final men in the various faculties are concerning themselves about the choosing of valedictorians. We have the greatest sympathy for these gentlemen and do not wish to say anything that will make the ordeal through which they have to pass a more disagreeable one. But after listening to them for four or five years we cannot but feel that even old-established institutions have their defects and have often wondered what refreshing (?) thoughts fill the minds of the faithful remnant of the senate that year after year toils wearily to the platform on valedictory day. Some Canadian colleges have dispensed with them altogether while others make them the occasion of a learned effort on some literary or scientific question. To the former course we demur; there is a place for valedictories to fill—and more than a sentimental one—on the departure of a graduating class; and the latter course seems out of place after the hard work of the session. Again, as an expression of student opinion they have, for the most part, been displaced by the A. M. S. in its official capacity and by the JOURNAL. There seems to be a general feeling among the students that a change is desirable and as an exhaustive discussion of the question in the different senior years would be the proper thing we have here only two suggestions to make, either of which, if followed, would tend to do away with the well-worn platitudes to which we have so often listened in the past. In the first place the valedictories might be more historical in their nature, following the class through its course in college together with the development of the university. In the second place we hazard the suggestion of an innovation. Let there be no afternoon convocation on Tuesday and let its place be taken by a social gathering in Convocation Hall that evening. The graduating classes would thus have an opportunity of meeting the faculties and friends of the university

and valedictories of a lighter and more animated nature could be delivered in a less formal style than heretofore, and would be given more weight by the presence of the classes. The holding of the conversation before Christmas makes some such event of a less complex nature desirable in the spring, and the valedictories might in this way be more interesting and profitable. An experiment, at least, would do no harm.

POETRY.

RHYMES FOR THE UP-TO-DATE NURSERY.

AN EGG-SHELLEY POEM.

I LOOKED, and lo! the form of one who sate,
Girt with refulgent pomp and woven light,
Upon a jasper wall. Immaculate
The closely clinging covering of white
That glanced like silver on the startled sight
And blinded all who saw; symmetrical
The curved shape that framed a warrior's might,
A soaring soul that none might hold in thrall,
Owning no yoke save one—revered of all.

I looked again and saw—alas the day!—
The splendid form incontinently reel
And sway, and as the courtiers marked it sway
Its livid fear no visage could conceal.
Silence apace, a silence I could feel,
And felt. At once, as through the pallid skies
A meteor hurtles on its winged keel,
He falls, and in the lawn garden lies
Moveless, and knowing not the power to rise.

The guests that thronged around were pale with terror
To see the prince who once a world defied
Fall, like a shaft-loosed by the bowman's error,
Muttering the curses of his speechless pride.
What art thou now? where is thy flowing tide
That swept thee forward on resistless breast,
Bearing thee bravely to an Empire wide?
Now the dark wave with overhanging crest
Has whelmed thee in eternal nameless rest!

And now the horsemen come, a glorious band,
Their scarlet pennons quivering on the wind.
Along the city's ways on every hand
Their files of steel advance: the proud hoofs grind
The trembling earth to dust. The force is lined,
And at the signal's sound the warriors strain,
Their stout and sinewy limbs all intertwined,
To raise the ruler to his throne again;
Men, horses, strive alike—but strive in vain!

—*The Oxford Isis.*

This entertaining poem is one of a series of burlesque amplifications of Nursery Rhymes, and its last stanza a decidedly up-to-date equivalent of

"All the King's horses and all the King's men
Couldn't lift Humpty Dumpty up again."

In million tones entwined evermore,
Music with angel-pinnions hovers there,
To pierce man's being to its inmost core,
Eternal beauty as its fruit to bear;
The eye grows moist, in yearnings blest reverts
The godlike worth of music as of tears.—*Gæthe.*

CONTRIBUTED.

SKETCHES FROM THE FOOT-HILLS.

A MODERN PILGRIM FATHER.

PART I.

A GENTLY sloping hill-side, overlooking, on one hand, a thrifty midland English town embedded in its wooded suburbs, and on the other, the outer suburban portion of the highly cultured yet charmingly rural and picturesque valley of a midland English stream. This hill-side is itself a portion of the setting of the town. Here are rambling groves and bushy thickets whose outlines are slowly taking on all the varieties of delicate brown tints which mingle so harmoniously with the deeper duller shades of the evergreens, and which mark the earlier weeks of the lingering British spring.

Half hidden among the woods and copses appear the clustered chimneys and varied though simple and mellow outlines of grey stone suburban residences, just old enough and grey enough to seem the work of nature rather than of man.

A family group, in animated conversation, is gathered round the dinner table in one of these homes. The furnishings of the room, whether for ornament or use, are substantial though unpretending, and speak of freedom, ease and comfort.

The head of the household is a fair example of the well-to-do provincial English tradesman. His frame is naturally of somewhat rugged mould, but the angles have been softened and the vigour subdued by a life which puts but little strain on the physical powers, and yet the mental powers are not severely taxed either. As may be gathered in part from his conversation, his range of ideas exhibits strength but neither great variety nor flexibility. His own business, under the conditions of his native locality, he knows thoroughly. His conceptions of his place in the community and of his relations to his fellow men are certainly somewhat old fashioned, as tested by the more advanced ideas of the day, but their possessor has not the faintest doubt of their correctness, and they have the practical advantage of being workable within their sphere of influence. He is by no means sentimental, and yet he holds many prejudices, the product of the social atmosphere in which he has been born and reared, which answer the practical purposes of sentiment, and cause him to appear as the ardent supporter of several ancient and somewhat decayed institutions. His wife is evidently a woman of much less strength of character and conviction. Her views of life are not her own but those of the social circle to which she belongs, and might as well have been the very reverse, had circumstances so determined. She is the very mirror of her social time and place. Of the family a son is the eldest, another the youngest,

and there are three daughters between. An important question as to the future of the eldest son is the subject of unusual interest in the family council to-day.

This eldest son, a youth of twenty-two, evidently reproduces, as is common with sons, the mental characteristics of his mother, though resembling his father in physique. Instability of character or purpose is, at present, his main defect, but it contains the promise and potency of many other defects amid favourable surroundings. His educational opportunities, which have been of the best, have not been greatly appreciated. The result is that though he has received a kind of passive culture, which will no doubt cling to him through life and express itself spontaneously, yet he has obtained little that can be called his own, or over which he can exert an executive command. He has the national interest in out-door sports, especially field sports, and has a strong relish for adventure, but little interest in anything that promises too regular or painstaking a line of effort. His father had hoped that he would enter one of the professions, and when that hope was no longer tenable he had expected that at least he might follow his own line of business—that of a draper or dry-goods merchant. But Percy Briggs has none of his father's business qualities, he takes no interest in the trade, and finds the restraint of the shop irksome.

A school friend of his, of somewhat similar disposition and tastes, had lately gone out to the far western lands of Canada. He had gone to study ranching in Alberta, under the tutelage of a city gentleman of fairly good family but of decayed fortunes, who had not been able to make a living by the practice of law, and who was induced to believe that the place for him was a new country where competition was not so fierce, and where the struggle for existence was unknown. Percy had received a couple of letters from his friend since his location in Alberta, and though they contained little relative to ranching, yet they gave glowing accounts of hunting expeditions among the foot-hills. There were descriptions involving great slaughter of chicken, partridge, geese, ducks and rabbits; also some rather vague references to deer and mountain sheep stalking, and a still more vague account of an encounter with a grizzly bear of unusual size. The bear, however, appeared to have had the good fortune to escape with its life. There was mention also of frequent trips to a town called Calgary, where many other young Englishmen from the district were to be met, and where much fun, of a character not specified, was to be had.

Percy was not long in discovering that ranching was, beyond all question, the occupation for which nature had fitted him, and he had no doubt what-

ever of making a brilliant success of it. The elder Briggs discounted very liberally the enthusiasm and confidence of his son, especially as the son could give no account of what was implied in ranching, except that it had something to do with cattle, and involved riding horses, slaughtering game, and having fun in Calgary. This naturally appeared to the father as a rather uncertain basis of prosperity, so that, while still dubious what to make of his son, he steadily declined to entertain the idea of a ranching career.

Mrs. Briggs, though at first alarmed at the thought of her son taking his departure into such a far country, yet in the end succumbed to the arguments of the ardent Percy, and finally in this matter, as in many others of lesser importance in the past, became the advocate of her son's cause. Of course she interpreted his ranching career in her own way, and where there were so few facts to be respected, she had little difficulty in making to her own mind a very admirable thing of it. Similarly the younger members of the family, filling in details according to their own reading and fancy, joined the optimistic party, and the father soon found himself in a minority of one in support of the critical or pessimistic position.

Matters were in this tentative condition when it was announced that, on invitation from Sir J. Wal-
tham, a neighbouring baronet, the High Commissioner of Canada would give a lecture on the resources of that colony in the town hall at an early date. This was accepted by Percy's parents as a kind of providential opportunity to settle the question as to a possible colonial career for their son.

The date arrived and with it the High Commissioner. He spoke with the dignity and solemnity which becomes a man conscious at once of his own greatness and of the exalted nature of the office which he fills. He disclosed the unparalleled resources of the Canadian colony with a confidence so calm and righteous that it banished scepticism. By plain facts and statistics, furnished from sources in which he had every confidence, he demonstrated the marvellous growth of the colony, and established beyond a doubt the remarkable foresight and wisdom of those who had governed the country. He showed how the judicious and economic expenditure of the public money had provided for the development of the country's natural resources and had placed it in the path of prosperity for all time.

Mr. Briggs, as he listened to such encouraging statements, uttered with an air of sincerity and deep conviction, felt his scepticism dissolving, and when the lecture was finished he required only some special bits of information about ranching in Alberta and its suitability for persons like his son, to convince him that, after all, this new country was the best place

for Percy to begin life for himself. Mrs. Briggs found her thoughts at one time filled with admiring wonder at the unselfish generosity of the High Commissioner who had forsaken such great opportunities to get wealth for himself, in order to go abroad and publish the good news to others, and again she feared that before her son could get there everything would be seized and nothing left for him. Percy himself was the least astonished of the family, the Commissioner's statements falling in nicely with his own sanguine expectations. A private interview with the lofty official removed the last uncertainty of the father, increased the admiration and reduced the fears of the mother, and flattered the susceptible Percy with the assurance that a gentleman of his vigour and enthusiasm and supplied with ready capital was simply an ideal colonist. He was assured of unlimited game and of the charming attractiveness of Calgary. All were much impressed with the moral seriousness and dignified bearing of the High Commissioner, and the official publications relating to the country, with which he liberally supplied them, quite confirmed all his statements, including those of special interest to Percy.

The animated conversation around the dinner table in the house of Briggs, to which we have already referred, took place on the evening following the lecture on Canada. Every one was full of the subject, and opportunities for utterance were at a premium. As the ideas which struggled for expression were gradually unfolded it became evident that some sort of grand and romantic future was opening out before the eldest son. Even Mr. Briggs, encouraged by the enthusiasm around him, was unusually optimistic and began to feel that, after all, providence might have destined his son for higher things than his father had dreamed of. Still he could hardly believe with his wife that in a few years after taking up a ranch of his own, the son would have accumulated a fortune sufficient to enable him to return to England, purchase a neighbouring estate, expected to come on the market before long, and become the founder of a family like the Walthams. Yet the founder of that family, as Mrs. Briggs reminded her husband, had made his fortune in America. True, admitted Mr. Briggs, but under slightly different circumstances. He had engaged in the slave trade after the Assiento treaty, and had combined with it smuggling and occasional piracy along the Spanish coasts. Of course Mrs. Briggs trusted that Percy would not resort to such means to increase his fortune, but after what the gentleman had said on the previous evening and what was stated in these government publications there seemed to be just as good, if not better, chances left in other directions.

And so the tide of fancy and of fortune ebbed and flowed, and continued to do so for many days, until it was settled, late in the spring, that Percy was to leave for Canada as soon as his outfit could be prepared, to enter as a ranching pupil under the care of the legal gentleman of good family but decayed fortune who had given satisfactory assurances that Mr. Briggs' son would be properly launched on a ranching career in one of the finest districts of the finest ranching country in the world.

In the second part of our sketch we shall try to look him up in his new home among the foot-hills.

A DAY ON AN OXFORD STAIRCASE.

"Wake up, sir! wake up! Half-past seven."

Roused by the voice of my scout, I awake and dreamily consider whether to get up and keep a roller or to go to sleep again. As it is Saturday morning and I have only kept three so far, and as I must be at battell-call by 8:30, I decide to arise. But first I must explain to Canadian readers the nature of a "roller" and of "battell-call." Roll-call, called "roller," in accordance with the tendency of Oxford slang to add "er" to everything, is now at all colleges an alternative for morning chapel. With us six a week must be attended. Two may be "done" on Sunday by attending breakfast in hall, which is held in common on Sundays, whereas on other days we "brekker" separately in our own rooms, and by "putting in" an afternoon chapel. The other four are kept on four week days by going to the porter's lodge between five minutes to and five minutes past eight to report. If any student does not attend the prescribed amount of rollers or chapels, which are held every morning from 8:00 to 8:20, he renders himself liable to any one of various penalties. Battell-call takes place every Saturday morning and consists in going to the hall and receiving at the hands of the butler in the presence of the Master, Caird, the Dean, Strachan Davidson, and other notables, one's weekly battells, or account of all expenses incurred during the week (meals, coats, fines, &c.) This is distinguished from the terminal battells, for room-rent, tuition, hire of furniture, etc., which are rendered at the end of each term.

By this time, it is three minutes to eight, so I leap from my couch, pull on a pair of tr—, an overcoat, cap and gown, and thus attired go and report myself. This is the usual costume for rollers; if your overcoat is long enough, the tr— may be dispensed with. There is a tradition of a man who put in a roller with cap and gown over his *robe de nuit*, but this lacks foundation. On returning I take my morning tub, dress and go for my battells. These received, I return to breakfast. This we hold in our rooms, except on Sunday, ordering from our scout

the night before. J— and I have breakfast and lunch together, our rooms being opposite. He is a Scholar; that is he holds a scholarship, whereas I am only a Commoner. An Oxford college scholarship is usually worth about £80 a year for four years, and is thus not to be sneezed at. They are given by special examination. Next in honour come the exhibitioners, who get £70 a year for the same time. After them come those with nothing, the commoners. Selwood, the scout of our staircase, on which are seven students, is quite a character. He has been longer in Balliol than any other official, and many are the stories which he can and does tell. He arranges the rooms (bedroom and sitter) twice a day, lays the meals, lights the fires, in short does everything save black the boots and run the messages, for which tasks there are separate officials. He is active, good-humored, polite, and *mirabile dictu*, honest. Indeed, we are very proud of him and consider him by far the best scout in college. He has of course a very keen eye to his own interest, and is quite willing to turn an honest penny, but the penny must be an honest one. In this he differs greatly from the average Oxford "scout" or Cambridge "bedmaker," whose pilferings are apt to be extensive. Selwood's politeness is marvellous. I shall not soon forget the morning that, coming suddenly out of my bedroom, I struck him a sharp knock on the small of his back with the door knob. He turned round with tears in his eyes and exclaimed: "Yes, sir; thank you, sir."

As we are at breakfast H— comes in, full of excitement, to know whether we have heard of the latest "rag" at B.N.C. A rag, it may be explained, is the Oxford term for any form of disturbance, from teasing or a mild practical joke up to a free fight. It appears that at Brasenose college, known as B.N.C., a fresher had recently had the bad taste not only to practice but to preach total abstinence. The former might have been passed over as an amiable eccentricity, but the latter was too much for such a college as B.N.C., and last night the unfortunate advocate of temperance had been seized, carried to the middle of the Quadrangle, stripped, and flicked with wet towels until he atoned for his misdeeds by drinking a quart of beer. We are just finishing breakfast when C— appears. He is in distress because R—, our college chaplain, has invited him to breakfast on Monday, and he does not know how to refuse. Strange as it may seem, "brekkers" or "lunches" with the Dons are not regarded as pleasant. C—'s predicament leads to a story from J—, which will perhaps bear repetition.

"Last term," he says, "Porteous went to brekker with R—, who, as you know, is a great old bachelor. It was the first fine day for a fortnight, and R— naturally hit upon the weather as a suitable topic of

conversation. 'What a lovely day this is, Mr. Porteous. Is it not nice to have a little sun?' Poor old Porteous, too nervous to know what the man was talking about, but catching at the last words, jumped up, seized R— by the hand and shook it vigorously, exclaiming: 'Indeed, sir, I congratulate you. I hope that Mrs. R— is doing well.'"

Breakfast over, J— settles down to study till twelve, when he has a lecture in "stinks," i.e. chemistry. It is now almost ten o'clock, so H— and I, who have "classical lekkers" until twelve, adjourn thereto. When these are over we arrange for a game of "fug socker" in the afternoon, and return to our rooms. Most of us who have not lekkers put in this hour at odds and ends. Letters are written, or the daily papers read in the junior common room. This is the students' reading room, smoking room, and club. Breakfast or lunch may be had by members at a moderate price. There is one in every college, managed by the students themselves, and open to all undergraduates, for a fee of about thirty-five shillings per annum. To-day I go to the college library, where about fifteen thousand volumes are at the convenience of every student, and taking the most comfortable easy chair I can find, read for an hour at the subject I have chosen for my weekly essay. This task is compulsory on every Balliol student during the first two years of his course, no matter what his subject of study. Each week two subjects are appointed by the master, and the student writes on which ever of the two he prefers. Those chosen for this week are: (a) Discuss Carlyle's view of modern philanthropy, as found in the Latter-Day Pamphlets; or (b) liberty and equality, are these two ideas consistent one with the other. These essays are read by the student to his tutor every Saturday, for work goes on Saturday as on other week-days. The effect of this essay system, peculiar to Balliol and one or two other colleges, is good, especially because it forces students of science and mathematics to cultivate an acquaintance with English literature and philosophy, which is too often lacking in their Canadian brethren.

Next comes lunch, held in my rooms, after which eight of us adjourn to fug socker. This is simply soccer (Oxonian for association football) played with a small football, in a covered stone court, in size about twenty-five yards by ten, with very high stone sidewalls and ceiling. Four play on each side, and there is naturally a great deal of canoodling off the sides, as in hockey. The goals are of course much narrower than in regular soccer, being only four feet wide. The game is fast and exciting and much played in Oxford. After an hour at this we return home at a jog-trot, in order not to catch a chill, and change. Then comes study until

half-past four, succeeded by afternoon tea, a great Oxford institution. Everybody takes it. We make our own tea and coffee, for every fire-place is provided with hob and kettle, and eat biscuits and cake. I am rather proud of my tea, and have in to-day half a dozen friends. We sit over our tea and biscuits like a lot of old women, and pass a very enjoyable hour. Afternoon teas have, to a great extent, driven out the old wine parties, and the Oxford of to-day is a far more temperate place than it was in the days of Mr. Verdant Green. We are not perfect. The amount drunk is probably greater than that consumed at any Canadian university, but the old excess has, to a great extent, died out, and the difference in climatic conditions renders what is taken far less harmful than a like amount would be in Canada. From half-past five until seven I work fiercely to finish a piece of Greek prose for my tutor. Then comes dinner in hall. In all the colleges dinner is taken together by all students who do not remove their names from the list which lies in the porter's lodge. In Balliol we assemble everyday in the large college hall, to the number of about one hundred and fifty. A very good bill of fare is presented and we order *a la carte*, though in some colleges a fixed price is charged. There is a separate table for each year, and sitting at a wrong table is punished by the infliction of a "sconce." On a raised platform at one end of the room, the Dons dine at what is known as High Table. Some amusement is caused to-night at our table by the "sconcing" of T—, a tetotaler. A sconce is a fine of a quart of beer inflicted on any one at the table who swears, quotes a foreign language, talks "shop," or in any other way contravenes college etiquette. In case the accused declares his innocence, he may appeal to the senior student at the table, and from him to the high table, whose decision is final. The beer is for the benefit of the table, but the provider is given first pull, and if he can drain the quart without drawing breath, his accuser is likewise sconced. This is termed "flooring his sconce," and is commoner than one would imagine. To-night, however, the quart tankard, of solid silver some two hundred years old, goes round until not a drop is left. Hall over, I adjourn to take coffee with C—, but at eight o'clock leave him to go to my tutor. The Oxford and Cambridge tutorial system is briefly this. On entering college the student is apportioned to a private tutor, whose duty it is to prescribe to him what lectures he shall take, to give him advice on all matters connected with his studies, and to provide such private instruction as he considers the student in need of. In the case of classical students this usually takes the form of prose and verse composition. It is a system with many advantages, especially because it brings the student into inti-

mate connection with the mature mind of the tutor. If, as is often the case, the tutor is at once a first-rate classical scholar, a good English stylist, and a cultured gentleman, this close union is a great boon to the student. To-night I have to submit a piece of Greek composition and one of Greek sight translation. He is fairly well-pleased, though he does tell me that "your Greek is far too much like English, and your English far too much like Greek." Returning to my rooms I do nothing until nine, when H— comes over, and we work steadily until the clock strikes twelve. By this time we are rather tired, and disinclined for more work, so we cross over to J—'s rooms, to find him in much the same condition. As our stair has rather unjustly got the name of being one of the noisiest in Balliol, we decide to uphold its reputation by going to the rooms of the unfortunate T—, congratulating him on his sconce, and "ragging" him a little. He has gone to bed, but has foolishly neglected to "sport his oak," i.e. to lock the outer door of his rooms, which is invariably made of heavy oak. We enter and in the passage stumble over a long rope. H—, "stung with the splendour of a sudden thought," seizes the rope, steals cautiously into the "bedder" of the sleeping T—, and attaches the rope to the bed-clothes. There is a frantic tug, a yell, and then three forms go leaping down the stairs, dragging after them a pile of bed-clothes which collect the dust at every bound. But T—'s misery is but begun. He incautiously follows the clothes to see what has become of them. In an instant J— has leaped up the stairs and slammed T—'s oak shut. T—, after being shoved out into the Quad. and kept there for a few minutes shivering in his very scanty apparel, is allowed to enter and given his bed-clothes. He goes up stairs with them, but in a moment returns, beseeching us to let him into his room. We naturally answer that we cannot if we would, and that if he comes out of his room leaving his key inside he must take the consequences. T— threatens, implores, and finally weeps, but to no effect. Three courses are open to him, all equally disastrous. If he ventures across the two Quads, that intervene between us and the porter's lodge, he will find that individual in bed, and will be fined five shillings for disturbing him after twelve o'clock; besides undergoing the risk of meeting seniors in the Quads, who would naturally make it most unpleasant for any fresher found in such a condition at such a time. All the others on the stair-case are seniors, and if he ventures to arouse them at this hour the results will probably be serious; as for us we flatly refuse to have anything to do with him. He finally adopts the third alternative, and rolling himself in his blankets, lies down on the floor outside his room, where his scout finds him next morning in a very cold and rheumatic condition. As for us we go quietly to our beds, and sleep the sleep of the just until morning.

W. L. G.

SPORTS.

HOCKEY.

M'GILL VS. QUEEN'S.

DURING the Christmas holidays a meeting was held at Ottawa for the purpose of forming an Inter-collegiate Hockey Union. Arrangements came to a satisfactory conclusion and the following colleges entered:—McGill, Queen's, Toronto, Osgoode Hall, Trinity, and the R. M. C. Saturday night McGill and Queen's played off the eastern tie, the game being won by Queen's by the score of 6 to 5. The score indicates, too, the closeness of the match. Never was there seen such fast hockey in Kingston. From start to finish everything was uncertainty; and the fastness of the game throughout was an index of the excitement that held the spectators through every stage of the match. We may say with perfect confidence that, so far as Queen's is concerned, the score was a perfect surprise to us. McGill has a good team, composed of the picked men attending McGill, and playing with such clubs as the Victorias and Montrealers. We think, however, that this very fact proved a weakness to the visitors, for, while they were individually strong, they lacked combination, due to the fact that they play under different organizations, and seldom practice together. They are fast skaters and good stick handlers, and, on larger ice, the chances are that we could hardly hold our own against them. Our rink here is larger than those in Toronto, and but little smaller than those in Montreal, so that it may be called medium. It must not, therefore, be supposed that our boys did not play their share of the game, and that the size of the rink had all to do with the winning of the match. On the contrary, they never played better. From start to finish the work was fast, clean, and first-class in every particular. If Davidson and Drinkwater were dangerous in their onslaughts for McGill, our own Cunningham and McLennan were equally effective against the visitors' citadel, while Rayside's shooting kept their goal keeper guessing to prevent the puck passing between the posts. As usual, our grand defence men, Taylor and Curtis, were above criticism. Again and again McGill's rush was stopped and their attacks rendered futile by their quick and timely work. Never have we had such a well balanced team, and in winning from McGill we may be pardoned if we feel that we are within hailing distance, at least, of the inter-collegiate championship. The teams were as follows:

McGill—Forwards, Mussen, Davidson, McLea, Drinkwater; cover point, Swartz; point, Bickerdike; goal, Trenholme.

Queen's—Forwards, Rayside, Cunningham, McLennan, Weatherhead; cover point, Taylor; point, Curtis; goal, Hiscock.

TORONTO 'VARSITY VS. QUEEN'S.

One of the surprises of the season last Friday night was the easy way in which Queen's defeated 'Varsity in the semi-final tie for the O. H. A. championship. 'Varsity had defeated all the crack clubs of Toronto, and were considered strong—that is, according to western ideas. But in hockey the old adage is changed to read: "Go east, young man, go east."

There is little to say about the match. It was slow; it was never dangerous for us; in fact, it was anything but interesting to a crowd of Kingston spectators, who are continually seeing better hockey. The score was 19 to 3 in our favor.

The 'Varsity team was: Goal, Culbert; point, Wilson; cover point, Scott; forwards, Bradley, Barr, Shepherd, Watters. Queen's team was the same as played McGill. Cadet Wilby refereed both games to the satisfaction of all concerned.

Our team has now to go west to play the finals in both the O. H. A. and the inter-collegiate series. They are made of good stuff, being one of the best, if not the very best team Queen's has ever put on the ice, and we have every confidence that they will still prove worthy of Friday night's score.

The *News* remarks that "the members of the Love-Me-Little (girls) hockey team of Queen's College are thinking of challenging the 'Varsity Hockey Club to a friendly game." It was understood that their enthusiastic practise was held with a view to a match with Divinity Hall, but the Archbishop and the two Patriarchs, thinking of the disastrous follies of their own youth, sternly reprimanded the ambitious sports of the flock, and sent them to bed with a warning never to think of it again.

Harvard won first place in the recent intercollegiate chess tournament.

FROM A "CURLING SONG."

The rink is swept, the tees are mark'd,
The bonspiel is begun, man;
The ice is true, the stanes are keen,
Huzza for glorious fun, man!
The skips are standing at the tees,
To guide the eager game, man;
Hush, not a word, but mark the broom,
And tak' a steady aim, man.

A moment's silence, still as death,
Pervades the anxious thrang, man,
When sudden bursts the victors' shout,
With hollas loud and lang, man.
Triumphant besoms wave in air,
And friendly banter fly, man;
Whilst cold and hungry to the inn,
Wi' eager steps they hie, man.

—Duncan.

GOLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

THE meeting held on Feb. 2nd was neither very large nor important. M. Denyes moved in as members of the Society those who had registered in the Arts and Science departments since the holidays. On motion of C. G. Young, B.A., the Executive was instructed to make all arrangements for Professor Dyde's lecture in aid of the campus fund.

Last Saturday night the meeting was well attended and a great deal of business was done. A communication was received from New Brunswick University requesting a Queen's representative at a gathering to be held on Feb. 7th, but, as the letter arrived too late, the Secretary was instructed to at once forward a note of explanation. A bill was read and referred to the *Conversazione* committee.

D. McG. Gandier, B.A., presented the report of the committee appointed to confer with the Senate regarding the maintenance of order at convocations. The report dealt briefly with the main features of the case, and recommended that two weeks previous to each convocation, a master of ceremonies should be appointed to confer with the Senate regarding the order of procedure, and to have general supervision of order in the gallery.

S. A. Mitchell, M.A., business manager of the JOURNAL, presented the report for session '93-4. During that period the JOURNAL had attained to a very high standard of literary excellence, but, notwithstanding this, the number of graduate subscribers was much reduced, owing chiefly to the competition of the *Queen's Quarterly*. Among the students, however, the circulation was larger than ever before, but even here there was abundant opportunity for improvement. A small cash balance of \$8.12 was reported.

On behalf of the Athletic Committee the Secretary-Treasurer, C. G. Young, B.A., presented the annual report, in which he briefly reviewed the work done during the year. In the report were embodied two recommendations to the new committee: 1st. That the Alma Mater Society be asked for a loan, in order that the work on the new campus might be pushed forward and finished as early as possible; and 2nd. That two football trophies be procured, one to be competed for by the various years, and the other to be held by the champion faculty team. Printed statements of the detailed receipts and expenditure were distributed among the members, and from this report it appeared that during their term of office the committee had received from various sources \$1,329.35, and had expended \$1,197.61, leaving a cash balance of \$131.74 on hand.

C. G. Young, B.A., moved that the following members constitute the Athletic Committee for the

ensuing year: A. B. Ford, M.A., Secretary-Treasurer; A. E. Ross, B.A., A. McIntosh, J. A. Supple, D. R. McLennan, J. Johnston, C. E. Smith, I. Smart, J. W. Merrill.

It was moved by J. Johnston, seconded by J. W. McIntosh, M.A., that arrangements be made for a series of inter-year and inter-faculty football matches next session, and that the following committee be given full charge of the matter, viz.: A. E. Ross, B.A., D. R. McLennan, T. Mooney, C. G. Young, B.A., T. Rigney, F. Playfair, C. E. Smith, D. Laird, and the mover and seconder.

Notice of motion was given that the general committee of the *Conversazione* would bring in their report on Feb. 23rd. R. Burton gave notice that at the same meeting he would bring in a motion regarding negotiations with the railroad authorities for the purpose of securing special privileges for students in the transportation of their books.

After the reading of the Critic's report, the President called on John Machar, B.A., to address the meeting, and that gentleman in responding made a very interesting comparison between the state of the finances in his day and their present flourishing condition, and congratulated the Athletic Committee on their handsome cash balance.

The President announced that a good programme had been prepared for the open meeting of the Society to be held on Feb. 16th, when it was expected that the meeting would be addressed by some of our distinguished graduates.

THE LEVANA SOCIETY.

"For they had trudged those winding stairs,
Past gowns and smiles spread 'long the halls;
(For to debate they needs must hie)
Where far above their room doth lie
Beneath its little patch of sky
And group y-covered walls."

The third meeting of the Levana Society was held last Wednesday week, and took the form of a debate. The subject was: "Resolved that Domestic Science forms a necessary part of a woman's educational course." This subject has occupied the practical minds of America during the past few years, resulting in the institution of numerous schools, the object of which is to disseminate a wider knowledge of dietary principles.

The question is rapidly assuming increased importance in Canada, and steps have been already taken to gain the co-operation of the Minister of Education for providing suitable means of instruction in this science; for

"We can live without love; what is passion but pining?
But where is the man that can live without dining???"

It was gratifying to note the high seriousness and self-control which characterized this spirited discussion, worthy of the momentous gravity of the subject. The finely veiled irony of the seconds, together

with the use of such dignified phrases as "Our worthy opponent," "The learned leader of the opposition," introduced a parliamentary atmosphere of stateliness and impressiveness.

Hot biscuits, pies and plum pudding were attacked with irresistible eloquence, and the rapt interest on the faces of the audience betokened an absorbing interest in domestic matters which speaks well for the future. The sublime indifference of the debaters to the ringing of the bell, until—womanlike—they had said all they had to say, was something to be remembered.

When the vote was taken there proved to be a small majority in favor of the affirmative, but great admiration was expressed for the losing side, for their able prosecution of their point of view.

At a business meeting of the Levana Society held last week to choose a representative of the undergraduate young women of Queen's to attend the approaching *conversazione* at McGill, it was resolved to send Miss M. White.

YEAR MEETINGS.

'95

The senior year held its regular meeting on Thursday evening, Jan. 31st. A committee was nominated to secure, if possible, some members of the year to take part in the programme at the open meeting of the A. M. S. Notice of motion was given regarding the appointment of a valedictorian, and Mr. J. H. McArthur was received as a member of the year.

A special meeting was held on Friday evening, Feb. 8th., to consider communications from McGill University and McMaster Hall asking for representatives to a *conversazione* and a class dinner respectively. Mr. T. Rigney was appointed as representative to McGill, and as it is not usual to send representatives to class dinners no delegate was appointed to McMaster.

'98.

At the last regular meeting T. E. Langford was appointed critic, and the following programme was presented:

Instrumental Duet.....	Porteous and Tyner
Oration.....	J. Parker
Instrumental Duet.....	Potter and Neish
A Poem.....	W. A. Fraser
Reading.....	P. M. Thompson
Instrumental Duet.....	Porteous and Tyner

It has been arranged that at the next regular meeting a debate will form the principle part of the programme.

Y. M. C. A.

Instead of the usual meeting on Feb. 1st, Rev. Fraser Campbell, of Central India, addressed a mass meeting of the students in Convocation Hall. He described the nature of the country from a geo-

graphical and political standpoint, and dwelt at some length on his work there for the past eighteen years. He emphasized in particular the great need there is in India for men devoted to the work. The attendance was large and the address enjoyable and profitable.

Mr. R. W. Brock's paper at the next meeting, on "Whole Heartedness," was good, and the meeting spirited. The leader pointed out the importance of whole heartedness as an element of success. The genius differed from the ordinary man, he said, in having this quality strongly developed. Many instances were given of eminent men who, through singleness of purpose, had succeeded often amid difficulties.

We would like to see the meetings more general in their nature. Students here, of whatever year or department, stand on equal footing, and no one, if he has a thought, should hesitate to express it. We would like to see more of the Freshmen and Sophomores shouldering part of the responsibility of making the meetings interesting.

Y. W. C. A.

At the usual hour on Friday, 1st February, the society had the privilege of hearing Mr. Campbell's wide-awake talk on the needs of India and his work there. On the following Friday Miss Carswell read a suggestive little paper on "Our Offering," and Miss Dawson, taking charge of the last half hour, gave a very interesting address on "Daniel's Principles." Perhaps the chief feature of this meeting was the part a number of the Junior girls took in it, some excellent thoughts by them adding interest to the subject.

THE CLASSICAL AND PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

At a meeting of classical students, held Jan. 24th, for philological research, the question of forming a Classical and Philological Society was mooted. After some discussion it was decided to form such a society, and a committee was appointed to draft a constitution and to present the same at a meeting fixed for Jan. 31st, at 5 p.m. On Thursday evening, therefore, the meeting assembled to receive the report of the committee and to organize the new society. The following officers were elected:

Hon. President—	Rev. C. A. Nicholson, B.A.
President—	E. C. Watson, '95.
Vice-President—	F. Playfair, '96.
Sec.-Treasurer—	A. O. Patterson, '97.

The object of the society will be to discuss all classical and philological questions which suggest themselves to men pursuing such studies. All students in any department of classical study are eligible for membership. This society will meet

annually the first Friday evening in November to re-organize for the academic year.

For the present a meeting will be held every Thursday evening at 5 p.m. in the Jun. Classics room. All interested in these studies are invited to attend.

MEDITATIONS.

1. They that forsake the law and "slope" classes continually, delight in wickedness; but the Profs. will laugh at their calamity in the spring and will mock when their fear cometh.

2. As a roaring divinity and a raging bear, so do the wicked seniors rule over the poor freshies.

3. The tongue of the freshman useth knowledge aright, but the mouth of the sophomore poureth out foolishness.

4. The Levana society understandeth not judgment, else they wouldst have invited the "boys" to their "bun-feed." Therefore, Levana, get wisdom and understanding.

5. Whoso keepeth the law is a wise son; but he that is a companion of the riotous divinities shameth his friends.

6. O Daughter of Queen's, have respect unto John, and write thou no more to the JOURNAL concerning his extraordinary appetite.

7. The sleep of the freshmen is sweet and innocent; but the "sloping" of the divinities and the "grinding" of the seniors will not suffer them to sleep."

8. If thou hast not paid thy JOURNAE fee, pay it at once; better that thou shouldst not subscribe than that thou shouldst take the JOURNAL and not pay.

Now, therefore, hear instruction, and be wise, and refuse it not.

MEDICAL NOTES.

Will the gentleman——!——! who stole my gloves kindly return them.—Hughie Walker.

The college "am amoverin'." The days of the dreaded concursus are past and gone. A new era in college life has surely set in when our Freshmen force their Seniors to undergo a form of initiation. They forced not only one of their Seniors but one of the officers of the high and mighty concursus to a water tap in the college and endeavoured to put him through a process of ablution. Such an indignity they would have heaped on the Crier of the Court and the eloquent orator of the second year had not the Senior Prosecuting Attorney placed himself before the tap and in thundering tones bade the persecutors desist. The frail hearted Freshies recognized the jovellike tone and fled. Surely when one Senior can terrify twenty, these Freshies can easily be reduced to obedience. Awake thou that sleepest and quell this spirit.

Some time ago we were elated over the prospect of a Medical Library being opened. Before Christmas a new case entered the college and the rumour spread that it was the arrival of the first part of the Library. On our return we found it filled with drugs and no books could be seen. Some wondered if the books had followed the Medical Dictionary placed in the college some time ago. Someone, however, offered the explanation that in the calendar he saw that the Medical Library was open to the students of the Veterinary College, so we have concluded these students have made away with all the Library. If someone would only show us where this Veterinary School is located we would soon recover that lost Medical Library, or———.

All her acquaintances will be sorry to learn that an accident befel Miss Drennan that will hinder her from attending college for some time.

I move that we erase Botany from the curriculum.—T. Mooney.

I move we erase Materia Medica.—W. Kelly.

Upon an average, twice a week,
When anguish clouds my brow,
My good physician friend I seek,
To know "what ails me now."
He taps me on the back and chest,
And scans my tongue for bile,
And lays an ear against my breast,
And listens there a while.
Then is he ready to admit
That all he can observe,
Is something wrong inside, to wit:—
My pneumogastric nerve!

* * * * *
Alas! what things I dearly love—
Pies, puddings and preserves—
Are sure to rouse the vengeance of
All pneumogastric nerves!
Oh, that I could remodel man!
I'd end these cruel pains
By hitting on a different plan
From that which now obtains.
The stomach, greatly amplified,
Anon should occupy
The all of that domain inside
Where heart and lungs now lie.
But, first of all, I should depose
That diabolic curve
And author of my thousand woes,
The pneumogastric nerve!

—Ex.

SCHOOL OF MINING NOTES.

It is said that several Freshmen attended Prof. Miller's lecture on "Marbles" expecting an elucidation of the rules of the juvenile game, but met with keen disappointment. We wonder if the Divinity who used to work up his physique by playing that game was present.

A proposition is on foot among the boys in the laboratories to procure a phonograph that will keep up a torrent of strong language at incorrect estimations and broken apparatus, and relieve the students of that important duty.

"I am sorry I am not an Italian. Those long names in Palæontology beat me."—Capt. D—.

To the prospecting class on their return from Bedford: "What went ye out for to see?" And the answer was: "The picture of a man driving a big nail into the ground."

Prof. (to class in analysis): "I shall be giving you an *air* analysis before long."

R. B—: "Not from the laboratories, I hope, or there will be over 100 per cent. of impurities."

An invitation was received by the Mining School students from the undergrads. in Applied Science in McGill, asking for a representative to their seventh annual dinner. It is to be regretted that we are unable to send one this year.

COLLEGE NOTES.

This (Saturday) morning, at nine, the chess tournament for the championship of the college will open.

The class photo of '94 has been printed and will soon be the centre of attraction in the reading-room.

It is with pleasure that we announce that Mayor Wright has offered the Mayor's scholarship and thus shown his interest in our educational work.

Charlie Wilson, our unexcelled full back, played point on the 'Varsity hockey team, and proved himself one of the best men on the ice. Everyone must have admired his generous sportsmanlike spirit.

The banjo, mandolin and guitar club was to have given a concert at Mallorytown on Feb. 8th, but the condition of the roads made travelling in the country almost impossible, so that the entertainment was postponed for a week.

The Knox College *Monthly* refers to two remarks in a recent *JOURNAL* and ascribes them to the *Queen's Quarterly*. We would remind the editors that these two publications of Queen's are entirely distinct, and that the *Quarterly* concerns itself in no way with such questions as those referred to.

We clip the following from an exchange: "Germany has an active professor 96 years of age. For sixty-six years he has been lecturing continually on physics and mineralogy." It is doubtful if our universally-beloved Dr. Williamson has served quite as long as this, but he comes in a very close second.

For some time past the notices on the bulletin board have been growing worse and worse, until now the majority have degenerated into mere scraps of paper scribbled over with almost illegible hieroglyphics. The various scribes should try to incorporate in their productions a little more of the artistic.

Those who, last spring, heard the baccalaureate sermon of the Very Rev. Dr. Dawson, of Ottawa, will be sorry to hear of his death. The January number of the *Owl* contains some very interesting "Recollections of Father Dawson," by Henry J. Morgans.

Many of the boys are distinguishing themselves as entertainers at tea-meetings and concerts in the surrounding country. We know of three gentlemen who could not get home inside of five days, and others have found it necessary to encroach on the early hours of the morning. What shall the harvest be?

The political science club met on Feb. 5th and discussed the question of Woman Suffrage. No very decided opinions were expressed either one way or the other, but the general conviction seemed to be that sooner or later women would be admitted to the franchise, and as to the result, time alone could tell. Owing to the press of other meetings the club did not meet last Tuesday.

It is a continual source of annoyance to most students consulting books from the library to find many of the standard works illuminated with all colors of ink and pencil, words underlined, paragraphs bracketed and the margin filled with a profusion of strokes and curves of all sizes and forms. It would be well if those having a genius for this style of work would confine the exercise of their artistic proclivities to their own property.

Nearly all the students have responded to the last appeal of the Arts Society for the payment of fees, so that a published list of delinquents is unnecessary. It is a credit to the university that the students are so actuated by principle that the number of unpaid fees is only four. As it is hoped it is not lack of manliness which is deterring these four individuals, a few days grace will be allowed before the matter is transferred to the Concursus for settlement.

The total number of students registered in Harvard thus far this year is 3,293, a gain of 151 over last year. Harvard's nearest competitor, by way of numbers, is the University of Michigan, which has 2,683, or 161 more than were there last year. Yale is next with 2,373; just 25 more than are registered in the University of Pennsylvania. In her undergraduate department Harvard has 1,987 students, while Yale has only 1,779. The Harvard graduate school, with 255, is larger than that of any but Johns Hopkins, which is essentially a graduate university. Yale leads in her scientific and theological schools.

In the recent presentment of the grand jury to the Chief Justice of the C.I. et V., attention is strongly called to the violation of honor on the part of those

students who take away books from the reference libraries and periodicals from the Reading room. Nothing but the difficulty of securing reliable evidence prevents the court from taking action, and those students who know the guilty parties, and will not report them, are very justly regarded as accessories. It is too bad that some are so thoughtless and dishonorable as to thus inconvenience a large body of their fellows. The jury also deprecates the fact that so little opportunity for quiet reading is given in the Reading room, because of the persistent violation, by every class of students, of the rules requiring silence, thus forcing students wishing to study during vacant hours to seek less convenient places. We are not wanting in college spirit, but a little more might be turned on these points.

Oh, ye heroes of the black skull caps of former years! Would that ye were here to become honorary presidents of the Students' Baldheaded Club! We will not name the officers, but its objects are said to be these:

1. To hold the annual meeting on the day that the football team goes to the barbershop.
2. To secure bonuses for all hair-renewing companies.
3. To waylay all chrysanthemum-headed youths.
4. To severely discountenance any evidence of early piety among its members.

And methought the hair grew denser
As the lotion worked; and then, sir,
Out it shot in ringlets, curling
Round our reverend heads, and hurling
Skull caps spinning to the ceiling,
That once covered boundless lore.
Could we e'er describe the feeling?
Quoth the members: "Nevermore!"

"Going, going, —!" The annual auction sale of periodicals, under direction of the curators of the Reading room, was held on Thursday afternoon, Jan. 31st. A mixed crowd of bargain seekers was there, and the bidding was lively. Stray members of Archbishop Leitch's flock were among the goats, just to encourage Auctioneer Hunter as he administered successive knock-downs like an experienced pugilist, but incidentally to bid for the illustrated accounts of the havoc wrought by Cupid. The light reading, such as sermons and homilies and philosophical reviews, they generally left to the diligent Freshman, who bought most of them in at about 115 per cent. of the first cost. The man was there who always runs up the bidding on such things he doesn't want, and, as usual, he got caught. Illustrated advertisements of a hair restorative caused spirited bidding among certain unfortunates. The purchaser would still do for the first illustration in such ads. as "Before taking." On the whole, the sale was a great success, and the curators looked pleased.

PERSONALS.

DR. W. W. CARSON, of Detroit, paid a visit to Divinity Hall while in the city, and gave the boys some sound practical advice. He compared Queen's very favorably with the American seminaries he had visited.

C. F. Lavell, M.A., '94, is at present pursuing a post-graduate course in history in Cornell University.

Rev. T. B. Scott, B.A. '88, M.D. '92, has remembered us by sending a copy of the *Jaffna College Miscellany*, Jaffna, Ceylon, which we acknowledge with thanks. Our contemporary from the far east is in its fifth volume, and, though not as pretentious as Canadian College magazines, has many interesting points. Among these is a prize oration delivered by one of the B.A. class. T. B. has not lost his keen interest in college Y.M.C.A. work, as he is mentioned as one of the speakers at a series of college prayer meetings.

W. L. Grant, M.A., was always among the foremost in JOURNAL work while in Queen's. It is with pleasure that we call attention to his description of Oxford life. Contributions from graduates are like rays of sunshine in our oftentimes gloomy sanctum, and we would that others would follow his example. He has sent us, in addition, a recent number of the Oxford *Isis*, from which we copy a short but brightly-conceived poem. We have heard it said that Queen's was always too sober, but if the *Isis* is a good index of Oxford life they are not guilty there in that respect.

Rev. A. Gandier, M.A., B.D., is given first place by an eastern paper in its estimation of the popular preachers of Halifax. "Rev. Mr. Gandier came from Brampton, Ontario, and at once captured the hearts of his hearers. . . . His preaching is frank and straightforward. . . . He makes his points clear and forcible, and is impassioned and eloquent." His many friends will be pleased to know of his maintaining such a high standard of efficiency in so important a university city as Halifax.

While some of Queen's graduates make good ministers, others of them make excellent ministers' wives. On January 31st Miss Nettie Anglin, B.A., '92, was united in marriage to Rev. W. J. Sparling, of Easton's Corners, whom the older students will remember as a former pastor of Princess Street Methodist Church. The JOURNAL takes this opportunity of extending congratulations and wishing them the best that life can bring. If rumour is to be trusted, we shall soon have to record a further thinning out of the single ranks of '92.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

THE weird and grotesque features of Faust had a disastrous effect upon some of the boys. Imagine a company of belated students giving a rendition of the scene at Mt. Brochen on a street corner. Atw—d achieved a decided success as Mephistopheles, his stentorian "Begin" awaking the echoes as far as Toronto and causing an avalanche of icicles from surrounding roofs. His followers paid him howling observance as he was perched on a tree top, that being the only available elevation for M——.

Court crier: "Your honour, Mr. Rose is glad he never appeared before this court or he would have been "nipped in the bud."

Prof. to Sr. Latin Class: "There's a big difference between 'amare' and 'amari', as some of you gentlemen will find out."

Jimmie M—— (in divinity hall): "Please, Mr. Principal, the bells aint ringin' to-day." And jingle! jingle! go the bells.

A poetical shoemaker in Barnstaple some years ago hung up the following remarkable effusion on a board over his shop:

"Blow, oh blow, ye heavenly breezes,
Underneath these lofty trees;
Sing, oh sing, ye heavenly muses,
While I mend my boots and shoes."—Ex.

"I wonder why they call me Peck's bad boy."—F. P——.

"Wanted—A Prof. of Domestic Science."—The Levana. This notice is timely in view of the presence of the *Alumni*. "I wonder if they'd take me."—Capt. Guy.

"I think if two or three of us got together we might 'sorter remodel' this college."—"Fresho" N—m—o.

"I shine equally at electioneering, getting off work and winning cases."—Waugh.

"They say I belong to the *Love-Me-Muches*."—Robbie I.

Prof. in Hon. Latin class, translating: "Dispicet iste locus. I don't like to play in your back yard."

"Shade of John Wilkes! Must opinions as great as mine remain unpublished."—Pompey F——.

St—w—t to Hu—h—n: "D'y'e know if anyone wants any preachin' next Sundav."

Who wink at all the girls they meet
When walking up and down the street,
And think the seniors they defeat?
The Freshies.

Who walk with girls so sweet and kind,
And think the seniors do not mind,
Until at court they're heavily fined?
The Freshies.

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